

# The Shelby Sentinel.

JOHN T. SMITH, Manager.

Vol. 1, No. 1.

The Shelby Sentinel.

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## Business Cards.

At 1000.

MIDDLETON STANLEY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

SHELBYVILLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE APPELLATE

COURT OF APPEAL.

At 1000.

T. B. & J. B. COCHRAN.

Attorneys at Law.

NO 14 Court Street.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

WILL CONTINUE TO PRACTICE IN THE

COURT OF APPEAL.

At 1000.

BULLOCK & DAVIS,

Attorneys at Law.

SHELBYVILLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF

SHELBY, HENRY, OLDHAM and SPENCER

Counties.

At 1000.

FREEMAN & CARPENTER

Attorneys at Law.

SHELBYVILLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN THE COURTS OF

SHELBY and ADAMS

Counties.

At 1000.

MEDICAL CARD.

DR. JAMES LONG, JR.

SHELBYVILLE, KY.

WILL PRACTICE IN SHELBY and ADAMS

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WILL

# The Shelby Sentinel,

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING,

BY JOHN T. HEARN.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, JULY 4, 1866.

Independent of sectarian or partisan attachment, free to criticize, condemn, or approve, any and all measures that may come up for discussion.

## The Fourth of July.

Ninety years have flown since the great bell hanging in Independence Hall in Philadelphia, rang out the glad tidings of nations birth.

History has made us familiar with the scenes of that occasion, but, as each anniversary recurs, it is right that we should dwell upon the incidents attending an event fraught with such weighty consequences. At 12 o'clock, on the fourth of July, 1776, the thirteen colonies by a unanimous vote, resolved to declare themselves **FREE AND INDEPENDENT STATES**. This action was consummated by drawing up that document, of world wide fame, the declaration of Independence. That was an exciting day in the Quaker City. The citizens were crowding the streets, with wonder and with fear discussing the problem of the hour. It was known, that, upon that day, the final vote would be taken, and well might it cause solicitude, fear and trembling in the hearts of the people. A great untried career was opening before them, and mighty issues presented themselves. It was a time for calm decision. Not hastily should men or nations rush into that which may overwhelm them. If the assembled Congress decreed the passage of the Declaration, the tidings was to be proclaimed by the ringing of the bell.—The old bellman placing a boy in the door of the bell, took up his station in the人群, prepared to ring out the joy of the sons of freedom. Long did he wait for the signal, but it came not. Impatient with watching, the grey haired patriot shook his head sorrowfully, believing Congress would not dare to brave the danger. But suddenly a shout arose from below. It was the ardent boy watcher, clapping his hands and crying "Ring! Ring!" With energy the old bellman hurried one hundred times backwards and forwards the bell whose every tone proclaimed "Liberty throughout the Land." The quiet Quaker City that night blazed with enthusiasm. Cannons poured forth peal after peal, bonfires blazed, and excitement ran high. But not alone did Philadelphia rejoice in hopes of liberty, but camps, cities, towns and churches greeted the glad news with cheers and shouts of joy. On the 9th of July, Washington caused it to be read at the head of each brigade of his army. The soldiers shouted for it, and were cheered to go on to victory, or accept defeat in its defense. The people welcomed it as the message of deliverance from tyranny, and pulled down in derision the leader statue of the King. We can thank God to day, that we are still free from kingly rule. Very nearly one century has elapsed since the birth day of American Independence. Varied scenes have marked our progress as a nation. We have fought foreign foes, and conquered, but sad as is the confession, civil war has disgraced us. We would not dwell upon the thought, but take courage in the hope of a prosperous future. We would use our feeble influence to urge upon the nation, a spirit of conciliation. Let the scenes of the past few bloody years; not be dwelt upon, but let the veil of forgiveness and the mantle of charity hide all sectional feelings. Let the present Congress learn a lesson from the past, and realize that more can be gained by conciliation, than by stern, unrelenting measures. Long enough has our country slumbered. Let her arise in her strength and beauty, throw off the shackles of party strife, and take upon her the mighty destiny designed by Providence.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.—The receipt of a large number of communications, evinces that the Sentinel is duly appreciated. We wish to impress upon contributors the necessity of using brevity in writing for us. This is important, and we would remind them forcibly of it, some articles are crowded out this week, and others are very respectfully declined. It is with the kindest personal regard that we receive all communications, and we consult the interest of the writer as well as our readers, when we decline publication. We trust this will be acceptable to those whose articles are not in the Sentinel. We permit nothing personal to influence our decision, always judging the merits of the article and its value to our readers. "Lulu," "Day is declining," "Rescue Fine," and other articles and letters are laid over till next week.

"Julius", we inform that no communications are published unaccompanied by the real name of the writer. His article is also somewhat personal. Criticism is always desirable but should ever be devoid of personalities.

The National Intelligencer has the latest news as to the president's position. It represents him as opposed to all conditions precedent to the admission of loyal representatives of the Southern States.

## Miscellaneous.

**AN IMPOSTER.**—We deem it our duty to do the attention of our readers to the doings of a person, who has made himself quite notorious in this section, by his acts of villainy. In our advertising column, a reward is offered for the arrest of a man known generally as S. D. Cobb, by Mr. Thomas Wells, one of his victims. From Mr. Wells and others, we have some particulars of the acts of this impostor. This individual, supposed to be a resident of the North, made his first appearance in Kentucky last November, at Leesburg, Harrison county. He came there from Cincinnati, bought a buggy and horse, and went from there to Madison county, to look, as he claimed for a location. By his insinuating address, and apparently flourishing financial condition, he gained credit extensively, traded rapidly, bought largely, and addressed and married, a worthy young lady, Miss Sallie, daughter of H. N. Wells, the gentleman at whose house he was living. Cobb went from there to Henry county, purchased a farm, paid one thousand dollars cash; continued trading extensively, gaining the confidence of all with whom he had dealings. Got in debt, whenever and wherever possible, got all the money he could from his wife, and sold six miles, the property of his father-in-law before he left.

To keep up appearances as well as credit, Cobb came to Shelbyville, bought of Mr. H. Frazier his dwelling house for five thousand dollars, paying some money down. Contracted with Messrs. R. M. & J. Layson to fit up the house for a dry good establishment, claiming that a partner was in New York purchasing largely. The chair of the builders upon Cobb, amounts to a hundred dollars. Determining to pay him off, Cobb went to Mr. Layson's Watch and Jewelry store, described as I obtained a watch, the property of Mr. Thomas Wells. This and saddle obtained from Mr. T. Wilson, not paid for added to the steals of the adroit impostor. Cobb went to Frankfort took from the express office there, a carpet sack, marked to S. B. Wells, which contained suits of clothing, the property of another person, but which Cobb had ordered to Frankfort. The last heard of S. D. Cobb, he was at the livery stable of B. R. Allen in Lexington. It is supposed he went from there to Cincinnati.

In addition to the information furnished us by Cobb's other victims, we have received a letter from the lady whom he so sadly deceived and married, requesting us to freely expose the villainy perpetrated by the vile impostor, for the benefit of unsuspecting females throughout the country. She desires that we give publicity to his acts. With sorrow she confesses—"Little did I think that I was marrying a man whose aim was to rob my father and all with whom he had any dealings; but my prayer is, that justice will overtake him."

Cobb took with him, the likeness of himself and wife in a very fine case. She is dressed in a pale blue silk, trimmed with large black wrist furs. He also left at his home in Henry county, the picture of a young lady that he said lived in Virginia. Cobb claims to be a Virginian, he is evidently not of the first families, and rather an unfair specimen of the people of that notable old State. We hope soon to hear of his arrest. It is supposed that the amount of things taken by him, was about twelve thousand dollars. Our exchanges will do well to call attention to S. D. Cobb, to prevent his operation in other parts of the country. A description is given in the reward offered by Mr. Wells.

**GENERAL WADE HAMPTON.**—A correspondent of the Memphis Argus, writing from Egg's Point, Mississippi, says:

Ten or twelve miles below here, at Lake Washington, lives, in quiet retirement, Lieutenant General Wade Hampton, the second greatest cavalry chieftain of the late Confederacy. He owns two or three extensive plantations, upon which he divides his time, devoting himself chiefly to the congenial pursuits of a representative Southern gentleman—books, planting and the chase. His former slaves, of whom he owned several hundred, true to their ancient allegiance and their own interests, remain with the General, and are represented as contented and industrious.

**SUDDEN DEATH.**—On last Tuesday evening, says the Central (Lebanon) Kentuckian, Mr. B. Edmund, one of the oldest and most respected citizens of Lebanon, according to his usual business residence. About 4 o'clock he entered his house; walking a few rods he sat down to rest. After remaining a few moments he again started toward home; again he had to stop. By this time W. B. England, being near, approached him, and asked him if he was unwell; his answer was, not much. By the aid of Mr. England he again started for his residence, but, before he reached home, the spirit had departed.

**SHELBY SENTINEL.**—We have received

## Correspondence.

For the Shelby Sentinel.

**Science Hill Academy.**

The examination of the pupils of this school began on the morning of June 4th and closed with the usual commencement exercises on the afternoon of the 12th.

To those present it was evident that in none of the various departments, literary, scientific or musical, had there been the least declension from the efficiency and the success of former years. The civil war just passed, has left unmarred the reputation and the influence of an institution resting deep in the confidence of our people; and basing its claims to patronage not only upon the intellectual training of its pupils, but upon the still higher merits of their thorough moral and religious cultivation.

Forty years have gone since Science Hill Academy was established in our community, and to-day the whole Western and Southern people are proud of its history and its fame; for its halls have been the nursery in which, beneath the watchful eye of faithful guardians, their daughters have developed the rich graces of learning and of piety. Of the Principal of this institution, nothing can be said that is not already known. Those peculiar gifts of mind and heart, by which she has been enabled to exalt this school to a position of eminence unrivaled by any other west of the Alleghany Mountains, and no more familiar to the citizens of Shelbyville than to hundreds and thousands of others whose gratitude can find no better expression than in an endearing remembrance of her counsels and an affectionate reverence of her name. The teachers associated with her in the management of the institution are such as one of her own skillfulness in the instruction and government of youth would naturally call around her. Order, system, industry, firmness and gentleness together with high moral and mental culture, are the great secret of their success in guiding those committed to their charge to the love of learning and the practice of virtue. No one conversant with the internal, every-day life at Science Hill can have failed to observe that it is the silent, sympathetic example of earnest, methodical, conscientious preceptors, no less than the active exercise of their authority that diffuses throughout the whole household a spirit of energy and labor. Add to all this the invaluable influence resulting from the kindness characterizing their free, personal intercourse with the young ladies around them, and, above all, the lessons that are imparted, morning and evening, from the Holy Scriptures, and by verbal instruction upon the most minute points of practical life, as well as upon the higher obligations of Christian duty, and it is not so difficult to understand why it is, that, long before leaving the halls of Science Hill, its pupils are marked for so many of the graces of manner, mind and heart that distinguish them in society, where the world demands of them the fruits of their early education.

Of the examination of the different classes, it is not, of course, practicable to speak in detail. The studies pursued during the year embraced a curriculum extending throughout a wide range of literature, philosophy and science.

It was not the writer's fortune to be present during the entire examination, but he must be permitted to hear his testimony to the proficiency of the pupils in those departments conducted by Misses Bunker and Baldwin. The young ladies evidently had studied with an energy commensurate with the difficulties of their course, and no less evidently had obtained a thorough and accurate knowledge of their text books.

As the examination progressed, one thing was evident, that, in the instructions imparted, strict regard had been given to the insuring of clearness of conception and of a full and complete digestion of subject matter passed over. The results of this mode of instruction has always been very marked, long after graduation, in the practical intelligence of the pupils of this Academy. The Mathematical classes of Dr. B. P. Tevis acquitted themselves, as they have always done, with honor to themselves and to their preceptor. No one, at all acquainted with the system of teaching practiced in this department, can fail to understand the thoroughness of the young ladies in these branches so often totally neglected in female education, or, at the best, through the apathy of the teacher and the despair of the pupil, but very superficially pursued from beginning to end. The examination in chemistry was, as ever, brilliant and successful throughout. We have never, in any College, male or female, witnessed an examination upon this complex and difficult study, such readiness of response or such easy and graceful manipulation in practical experiment. This class is under the personal charge of the Principal.

Of the essays of the graduating class, we have time only to say that they were characterized by solid sense, a graceful style, and clear, distinct, and impressive delivery. Of these ladies, Miss Grubbs read the salutary, Miss Alderson, the

## Correspondence.

address to the Clioepan Society, and Miss Hocker, the valedictory.

The musical pieces, which were interspersed between the classes throughout the whole examination, and those especially which were presented during the commencement exercises of Monday evening and Thursday, were, for beauty of selection and skillfulness of execution, of a character that fitly sustained the reputation of the young ladies, and of Prof. Kinkle, their talented instructor. Prof. Kinkle was very fortunate in preparing a programme, attractive both to the lover of refined and elegant music of a more popular cast, and to the critical amateur of the more intricate and difficult productions belonging to the higher regions of the art.

Of the latter class, many were from the great masters of the profession, and in their execution, the young ladies exhibited an unusually appreciative sense, of even the most delicate shades of beauty and power in their respective pieces.

We are sorry that our notes are made complete as regards the instrumental performances of the pupils, but without intending anything like invidiousness. We wish to mention in terms of special praise the names of some few of the many accomplished students in the musical department.

In the "Whispering Winds," by Wollenhaupt, Miss Mary Johnson displayed a sensitive yet powerful touch, a clear and refined delivery, and altogether a pure, polished, and elegant execution.

In the "Third Meditation," by Jaell, Miss Nannie Rogers evinced great delicacy, easy strength and certainly as well as good conception.

Misses Lockwood, Taylor, Sharp, Birch, Reed, Cage, and all the remainder displayed in their performances upon the piano, the attainment of a rare degree of excellence as regards execution and expression, and in general all that goes to make up a complete and elevated musical effect.

That grand composition of Rossini, the "Overture to Wm. Tell," for two pianos and four performers, has been but seldom rendered with such finished success as on this occasion, by the pupils of Prof. Kinkle.

In the vocal solos, duets, and choruses, one could not fail to observe the richness, clearness, and remarkable precision of tone and utterance characterizing the different voices. Miss Jennie Barely has a most admirable voice, the fullness and purity of which would of themselves attract the ear and arouse the sympathy of an audience. Miss Parker, with unusual sweetness of tone, combines great natural sensibility to the true spirit of music, and left upon the hearer the impression not only of a cultivated adept in the art, but of a natural lover of beauty and harmony. Miss Annie Colvin has what is technically called a *mezzo soprano* voice, rich and warm, and full throughout—inclined to be a little husky in the contralto region—but beautifully bright, clear and liquid in the higher tones.

In the "Fairies of the Hill," the solos were performed with surpassing sweetness and effect—while the chorus, with majesty of the sweeping storm, would rise in height and grandeur upon the ear and then die away with its mighty trio of sound to the softness of the playful zephyr.

But we can particularize no longer. It is not in the words of mere flattery, but in the spirit of simple truthfulness that the chorus of the sweeping storm, would rise in height and grandeur upon the ear and then die away with its mighty trio of sound to the softness of the playful zephyr.

In the duties of his department, Prof. Kinkle has met with a success not inferior to that which has crowned his efforts as one of the most popular musical composers of the country; and parents may well congratulate themselves that their daughters enjoy the instructions of one so well qualified by talents and by energy to guide them to solid knowledge in a branch of education in which a mere ornamental display is so often substituted for substantial acquirements.

E. S.

SHELBYVILLE, Ky., July 3, 1866.

**Mr. Editor:**—Please announce through your columns, that I am no longer a candidate for the office of County Judge of Shelby county. That I am, and ever expect to be, a Democrat, so long as there is any Democracy. Holding these views, I advocated the claims of R. R. Bolling for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, as a true Democrat as there is in the State, and as he has declined to make the race, and a man of a different political complexion, been announced whose views I cannot endorse—that I hope my friends will excuse me for withdrawing from the race, and leaving it to some man who will be more acceptable to the Hobson party.

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## Agricultural.

SOMETHING ABOUT FRUIT.—If he who causes a blade of grass to grow where none grew before, is a benefactor to his species, what may be said of him who plants an orchard of fine fruits?

He who would plant a tree, must possess at least two qualities of the human mind—faith and benevolence;—faith to think that he will reap the reward of his labor, and benevolence to believe if he does not, at least some one will be benefited thereby.

A few years ago having a suitable piece of ground, I was induced to plant it in standard pears. Some of my neighbors, (I blush to say it,) thought that at "my time of life," it was a very unwise undertaking, as in all probability, I would never receive any benefit therefrom. With no thanks to them, but with gratitude to the Supreme Being, in whose hands our lives are, I have lived to eat and enjoy the fruit thereof.

Sir Walter Scott's advice was—"Plant a tree; it is growing while you are asleep."

Stephen Gerard, the celebrated banker, is reported to have said—"Were I certain of dying to-morrow, I would plant a tree today."

It is in the power of the American farmer if so disposed, to entertain his friends with a bill of fare superior to that enumerated in the invitation of the poor farmer of antiquity to his friend Macenas, the prime minister of the august Augustus Caesar. When the greatest of American orators, Daniel Webster, was asked by a student at law if there was any chance for success in the higher department of his profession, his reply was: "My young friend, there is plenty room there." It is so with cultivating fine fruit; none need be apprehensive of over-stocking the market with that commodity, for which there is an increasing demand, and which will continue to increase so long as good taste is characteristic of American people.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD BUTTER.—A lad experienced in making butter says: Before I go to milk, I put a kettle, say one third full of water, and large enough to let the milk boil into it on the stove, where it will get boiling hot by the time I come in with the milk. I then strain the milk into another vessel, and wash the pail (which should always be of tin) then pour the milk back into the pail and set it into the kettle of boiling water till the milk becomes scalding hot, taking care not to let it boil, then pour it into pans and set it away in the cooler for the cream to rise in the usual way. Cream produced in this way seldom requires more than twenty minutes to churn, while by common practice the dairyman may often churn for hours, and then, perhaps, have to throw it away, as I did before I became acquainted with the Russian plan, the essential features of which I have adopted in my present mode, as given above. The method is applicable to all seasons—summer as well as winter.

MILK FEVER IN COWS.—We lost, a few months since, a fine cow with this disease, and there has been considerable fatality with it in some of our large dairy districts. A practical farmer informs us that in his own dairy, he has found nearly a certain cure to be a large dose of laudanum, not less than six to eight ounces. It has also proved very successful in many other cases outside of his own dairy. With our own cow—and we believe it is a general symptom of the disease—there was a violent dashing about with the head and horns, indicating great excitement of the brain. The laudanum alleviates this, and by temporarily quieting this excitement, allows time for the disease to be thrown off by the natural effort of the system. Whatever may be the theory of its action, however, the favorable results in nine cases out of ten have been very remarkable.—*Review of Agriculture.*

FALL PLOWING CLAY LANDS.—Our farmers are learning one very important thing in farming our clay lands, that is, fall plowing, if done at the right time and well done. Although it does not accord with the views of our exemplars, yet experience has taught us its great benefit. No machinery yet invented can find our clay land like the frost of winter. I can convince any one if they will only look on a piece of barley here part fall plowed and part plowed this spring. But the benefit to the crop is not all we can plow for one-half the cost in the fall. Our teams are in good condition, and ready, with a small expense, for feed. I close; and may say more on the subject of plowing some other time, as that is very important part of farming.—*N. H. N., Gentry, N. Y.*

EVIL COMPANY.—The following beautiful allegory was translated from the German.

Sopronius, a wise teacher, would not suffer his grown up sons and daughters to associate with those whose conduct was pure and upright.

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HOW A BOG SWEATS.—Not like a horse or man, but through his forelegs. There is a spot on each leg, just below the knee, in the form of a sieve; through this the sweat passes off. And it is necessary that this is kept open. If it gets closed, as it is sometimes the case, the bog will get sick; he will appear stiff and cramped—and unless he gets relief it will go hard with him. To cure him, simply open the pores. This is done by rubbing the spot with a corn-cob, and washing with warm water.

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## Religious.

THE following preamble and resolutions were adopted by the Southern Baptist Convention, lately convened at Louisville, Kentucky.

## PREAMBLE AND RESOLUTIONS ON RELIGIOUS LIBERTY.

"The committee to whom was referred the preamble and resolutions concerning Religious Freedom, respectfully submit the following report:

"Many of our own Christian brethren of different denominations, and in various portions of the United States, having been restrained and annoyed in their appropriate work of preaching the gospel in Christ—sometimes by civil, and sometimes by military authority, contrary to the fundamental principles of Religious Liberty (the Constitution of the United States) and the paramount claims of Jesus Christ—we, members of the Southern Baptist Convention, deem it a proper occasion for re-asserting and proclaiming the principles of 'soul liberty,' which our fathers were the first to publish; for the maintenance of which they suffered persecution, in which they have for ages glorified, and which we should be the last to abandon.

"We solemnly resolve, in the face of the world and in the fear of God:

"1. That we believe civil government to be of Divine appointment, and that magistrates should be prayed for and obeyed in all things, not contrary to the rights of conscience, and that when the claims of civil rulers come in conflict with those of Christ, it is our duty to obey God rather than men, and to endure the consequences.

"2. That Christ is the Supreme Ruler of the church; that it is his prerogative to put men into the gospel ministry, and that they are amenable only to Him for the discharge of its functions; that all interference with these functions, on the part of civil rulers, transcends their legitimate authority and is a usurpation of the rights of conscience; and that when the claims of civil rulers come in conflict with those of Christ, it is our duty to obey God rather than men, and to endure the consequences.

"3. That we express our sincere sympathy and high regard for those ministers who, in following the dictates of their consciences, and maintaining the orthodoxy of their Supreme Law-giver, have cheerfully submitted to fines, imprisonment, and other pains and penalties; and that we will earnestly pray that rulers may be so considerate and just, and that Christian ministers may be so discreet and upright that the cause of Christ may not be blighted and the name of God blasphemed."

JUST AS I AM.—An Indian and a white man were brought under conviction by the same sermon. The Indian was shortly after led to repudiate a painful martyrdom. The white man, for a long time was under distress of mind, and at times ready to despair; but he was at last brought also to a comfortable experience of forgiving love. Some time after, meeting his red brother, he thus addressed him: "How is it that I should be so long under conviction, when you found comfort so soon?" "O brother," replied the Indian, "tell me, tell me." There came along a rich Prince. He proposes to give you a new coat. You look a poor pest, and say, I don't know my coat pretty well. I think it will do a little longer." He then offers me new coat. I look on my blanket. I say: "This good for nothing. I'ding it right away, and accept the beautiful garment. Just so brother, you try to keep your own righteous way, for some time; you look to give up; but I, poor Indian, had none; therefore I go at once to receive the righteousnesses of the Lord Jesus Christ."—*Worship Illustrations.*

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## Clippings:

Cork-jackets have sunk more people than cork-jackets will ever keep up.

The man who wouldn't stand it any longer has taken a seat and feels better.

Dr. Franklin says that the rich gentleman of the day should be warned. Oh yes, this means the day break for himself at once to save the piece.

A clergyman being required to give a receipt in full, after much mental effort, produced the following: "I fish full, I wants no more monish." John Swachammer.

A golden eagle for a young lady is to converse always with your female friend as if a gentleman were of the party, and with young men as if friends companions were.

The man who has raised a cabbage head has done more good than all the metaphysicians in the world.

"Then," replied the wag, "your mother ought to have a premium."

At every instant during life a portion of our substance becomes dead, combines with some of the inflated oxygen, and is removed. By this process it is supposed that the whole body is renewed every seven years.

Love, one human being purely and warmly, and you will love all. The heart, in this heaven, like the wandering sun, nothing from the dew-drop to the ocean, but a mirror which it warms and fills.

Some sensible chap says, truly, that a person who undertakes to raise himself by scandalizing others, might just as well sit down on a wheel-barrow and undertake to wheel himself.

"Ah!" said a Sunday-school teacher: "John, Caroline Jones, what do you think you would have been without your good father and pious mother?"

"I suppose, m'm," said Caroline, who was very much struck with the soft appeal; "I suppose, m'm, as I should ha' been a harpooner."

The lady said a lady of the new school to her indulgent spouse, as he restored his pipe after supper, etc., etc., you can't be so good as to let me have a pipe, I can't bear being suddenly awakened out of my sleep by the sound, as he thought of the whiz of a fire-engine, followed by a tremendous knocking at the door. He descended in his slacks in great haste, and reached the street just in time to him his wife (who had been to the opera) out of her carriage.

A cowardly fellow, much given to apparent courage or boasting (as most cowards having spoken impertinently to a gentleman, received a scolding not on the part of the master, but on that of the maid-servant,) he demanded whether it was near in earnest. "Yes, sir," replied the other without hesitation. The coward, thinking he should have frightened him, turned away, saying, "I am glad of it, for I do not like such jests."

Ain't it curious, Squire, wedding is never out of women's heads? They never think of nothin' else. A young girl always thinks, "I wonder if he is not a good boy for my companion, and when she is a grown woman, she will be up in the air, as in Oh, it takes a great study to know a woman! How enquiring they are! Ask a young gal the news, she'll tell you of all the deaths in the place, to make you think she don't trouble herself about marriage. Ask an old woman, she will tell you of all the marriages, to make you think she's taking an interest in the world that she ain't. They certainly do beat all, do women."

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## Miscellaneous

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## GROCERIES.

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